

The World 421

Chapter 421 - 421 Can Richard Have the Same Glory as Qingqiu?

Solan City.

The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

In a luxuriously decorated room, the owner of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce, Lady Windsor, sat behind a large desk and carefully reviewed documents.

Sometimes she frowned, and sometimes her face relaxed.

Onyx stood in front of the desk with two documents in his hands. He waited respectfully. He even slowed his breathing for fear of disturbing the other party.

Although he was cautious and meticulous, the girl with the silver crown on her head at the side tea table didn't seem to mind.

He looked at the other young man who had just entered the room with interest and asked in a clear voice.

“Did you get the latest news about the grace mainland lord?”

The lady immediately turned to Onyx while he stood in front of the desk to deliver documents when she saw that the young man was hesitant about whether to answer.

“Onyx, can you help me ask Big Sister Vanessa if it’s convenient for an outsider like me to hear about the grace mainland lord?”

Onyx looked at the quick-witted lady and laughed bitterly.

“Your Highness, with your relationship with Chairman Windsor, the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce has never kept any secrets from you.”

It made the young lady smile sweetly.

Lady Windsor sat behind the desk and read through the documents in her hand before she looked up at the young man caught in a dilemma.

“What is it?”

The other party immediately heaved a sigh of relief and took two steps forward. The young man didn’t dare to look at the lady anymore and lowered his head.

“President, according to the latest news, the grace mainland lords have all returned from that other dimension.”

Windsor frowned slightly.

“Did you find out if the grace mainland’s lords could travel to the other planes?”

The messenger's eyes turned serious.

There's only one possibility... Great god.

The atmosphere in the room suddenly froze as soon as she finished speaking.

Lady Windsor's eyes suddenly turned sharp. It was like a sword that could pierce through armor.

The pressure from her body gushed out like a tsunami.

It was like she had pressed a massive rock into everyone's heart. And even breathing became difficult.

'God...'

She muttered the word that would make all the natives of the "Shining Era" tremble in fear and fall into deep thought.

After a long time, Lady Windsor returned to her senses and retracted the terrifying aura.

She looked at the reporter with a dignified gaze.

“Is there any other news?”

Sweat dripped into the young man’s forehead. But he didn’t dare to wipe it off. He replied with a trembling voice.

“President, we also heard that in that particular plane, the gods have selected the most soul-devouring one million out of the 20 billion grace mainland lords to fight to the death...

“Oh?”

Lady Windsor’s eyes narrowed.

“Deathmatch? Millions of people?”

“That’s right, and each lord can lead 300 troops to participate in the battle. Only one lord can win in this gladiator fight...

The young man’s eyes revealed a strong sense of admiration and yearning.

“And the one who killed millions of grace mainland lords and ascended the throne in this deathmatch is a lord named Qingqiu.

“Not only did they show their strength in the previous battle, but in the last battle, they even led 300 troops to fight against 30,000 hundreds of lords.

“In the end, Qingqiu beheaded all his opponents and became the final winner with an absolute advantage. He was undeniably the King of Gladiator.

“Other than that, there’s also...”

He then described everything Richard had done in the dungeon. Such as the sudden surge in points and the crushing of ten billion people.

There was no way to hide this information that all players knew.

Towards the end, he seemed immersed in it, and his tone was unusually excited.

“That Qingqiu is a legend among the grace mainland lords.

“The strongest of 20 billion people!”

Even Lady Windsor, used to all kinds of things, couldn’t help but look around after she heard all this.

The system will select the mightiest one million from the 20 billion people to fight.

In the end, facing countless pressures, he killed his way out of millions of people and took the crown in front of several people!

How bold was that grace mainland lord?

It was a pity that the other party was away from Solan City. If only she could meet him and make him hers...

Onyx sat beside her and was also full of amazement.

Although the current grace mainland was still far from being soul-devouring, he knew how powerful it was to reach the top among 20 billion people.

For some reason, he suddenly found the territory deep in the desert in his mind.

'I wonder who will win if Lord Richard were to go head-to-head with Qingqiu?'

Although the grace mainland lord Qingqiu had an impressive record, Onyx had a feeling that Twilight City was not inferior to him.

The lady with the silver crown had the same thought as Onyx and looked at him with interest.

"Onyx, the desert lord you hold in high regard, compared to this Qingqiu, who is better?"

"Last time, you said that Mr. Richard has unlimited potential and that even the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce is not qualified for him to join..."

Onyx blinked his eyes as she said that.

“I wonder what rank Lord Richard competes with the grace mainland lords?”

Onyx naturally understood the lady teased. But he still responded solemnly.

“Your Highness, even if that Qingqiu is first, I don’t think Lord Richard will lose.”

“Are you that confident in that lord?”

Onyx nodded firmly.

“Naturally.”

Christy shook her head. She didn’t understand why he was so optimistic about that territory.

Although he had heard a lot of information about the extraordinary territory from Onyx, more should be needed to make a merchant hero who had been doing business for decades to be so stubborn, right?

He didn’t dwell on this topic and looked out the window with some emotion.

“I wonder where Rebecca is now... I hope she can get a satisfactory answer when she looks for Lord Richard.”

The eldest daughter of the Ice Empire’s Grand Duke had already brought a hefty gift to Twilight City three days ago to purchase the fire dragon rabbit fur.

As for whether the other party could get what she wanted, no one knew.

Onyx consoled.

“Your Highness, you don’t have to worry. There’s no danger that we can’t deal with on the road to Twilight City.

“With Miss Rebecca’s speed, she’ll arrive by the 15th of September at the latest.

“Lord Richard is a man of his word. With the letter from me and the crouching Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce, he won’t make things difficult for Miss Rebecca, regardless of whether the deal is successful.”

Christy looked at Onyx with a strange expression.

“Rebecca has brought three squadrons of level 15 troops... Could that territory even make things difficult for Rebecca?”

Onyx didn’t argue and simply added.

“Your Highness, Twilight City is not the territory grace mainland lord as you know. It is Twilight City, a city full of miracles.”

After Onyx said that, he seemed to have thought of something and turned to look at the slightly dazed President Windsor.

“President, I invited Lord Richard to Solan City before. Now that all god’s grace lords have returned from the other planes, I’m afraid he’s about to make his move.

“Maybe he’ll come back with Miss Rebecca.

When Lady Windsor heard this, she nodded slightly.

“I’d like to meet this god grace overlord that you hold in such high regard.”

“Let’s see if he has some of Qingqiu’s radiance...”

Chapter 422 - 422 Placing the Sandstorm

Twilight City.

Richard fell into a deep sleep after he made the arrangements.

The next day, August 27th.

He only got out of bed comfortably when the sun was high in the sky.

The maidservant helped him wash up. He enjoyed lunch the chef carefully prepared.

During this period, he had been tense in the instance dungeon. Now that he no longer had the pressure of life and death, he felt very comfortable. He felt so lazy that he didn't want to move.

It felt like he was finally on a break after a month of high-intensity overtime.

He suddenly thought of something after he ate and drank to his heart's content as he sipped his tea in the main hall. He then took out a very special treasure from the system space.

[Sandstorm]

Richard opened the black box. He looked at the miniature sandstorm that spun in the palm-sized space with great interest.

This scene was similar to the Pirates of the Caribbean, where they stored Captain Jack's Black Pearl in a glass bottle.

It was a treasure he spent 5 million points to exchange for from the black-robed merchant.

This kind of treasure that could change the terrain was supremely scarce, and one could find it by chance.

As for its power, the land of quicksand was the best example.

After he paired it with the god's ancient tree, that desert became a land of death without a doubt.

In the past few battles, they had played an irreplaceable role.

He opened the attribute panel.

[Sandstorm (no fetter)]

[Level: 5-stars]

[Property: 1. After placing, a sandstorm with a diameter of 30 km will form on the ground without stopping.]

[2. After binding to the owner, the owner can freely control the strength of the sandstorm, and the enemies killed by the sandstorm will provide a certain amount of experience.]

[3. You can place wind attribute hero units to help control the sandstorm. The maximum number is 3.]

Richard nodded in satisfaction. Thirty miles in diameter was several times wider than the one in the land of quicksand.

Although he didn't know how powerful it was, it was not trash since it was a 5-stars item and required 5 million points to exchange.

With a thought, his mental power slowly merged into the mini sandstorm that surged in the wooden box.

He seemed to have merged into a sandstorm, and a terrifying howl resounded in his mind.

Richard's eyes slowly closed, and the light in his body began to surge.

It activated the yellow sand halo at the same time.

After a few breaths, the sandstorm no longer resisted him. Instead, it became as gentle as a breeze.

A bright smile appeared at the corner of his mouth when he opened his eyes again.

He had already imprinted his spiritual power on the core of the treasure.

Now, this natural disaster entirely belonged to him.

He held the wooden box in his hand and examined it for a long time before he closed it. He got up and left the hall, and headed for the desert.

Ten minutes later.

Twilight City to the East.

Richard sat behind Alves. He scanned the sandy landscape.

The system map showed that they were 30 kilometers away from Twilight City.

The land of quicksand was in the north. It would connect the two special disaster areas directly if placed there.

Seal off the north and east.

He didn't hesitate. He locked the wooden box and connected his spiritual power to the mini sandstorm.

After a few breaths, the wooden box exploded.

A brutal wind attribute power was like a wild beast that broke free from its cage.

'Hu!'

A violent whistling sound instantly rang in his ears.

In an instant, a strong wind rose with him as the center.

The violent wind quickly blew away the yellow sand on the ground.

The initially clear air immediately became turbid.

The wind howled.

A sandstorm...

Richard stood in the center. His vision blurred in a few breaths.

All he could hear was the wind's breath and the sound of the sand that flew at high speed.

Although his ears could not hear any other sounds, the sandstorm did not hinder his perception.

Instead, it flew out along with this natural disaster.

A special scene appeared in his mind. The gravel and giant rocks swept up where the sandstorm passed.

There were several footholds within this 30 km area for the wilderness troops.

The monsters could dodge the violent sandstorm in time and sweep up into the sky.

They directly tore some of the weaker troops in the wild to pieces in the terrifying sandstorm.

Sand instantly covered the blood and broken limbs.

It even swept up into the sky without mercy the desert buffalo. It weighed several tons.

The sand sent it to the most soul-stripping terrifying area of the sandstorm with a shrill cry. Under the tearing of countless sharp gravel and sand, its body was like a sieve, with holes of various sizes appearing on it.

It lost its vitality in a few breaths.

It was an utterly natural disaster.

Richard couldn't help but marvel at the terrifying scene.

The more impressive was that he could gain experience for every soldier he killed.

[Ding~ The sandstorm has killed the buffalo. You have received 5 experience points.]

[Ding~ The desert wolf...]

Although he could only obtain a portion of it, it was still a petty increase due to the massive amount.

The terrifying sandstorm only slowed down when it was extremely far away.

As Richard looked from the outside, he could see a terrifying natural disaster with a diameter of 30 kilometers and a height of more than 800 meters. It was like a 10,000-foot-high wall that stood horizontally from Twilight City to the East.

Richard could feel that the area around him had stopped expanding. He commanded Alves to fly up into the sky.

'Hu!'

The damaged dragon wings flapped wildly, and he quickly floated up from the ground.

After a dozen breaths, the undead dragon broke through the sandstorm's obstruction with a powerful aura.

'Whoosh!'

The sand on his body fell crazily.

Richard's field of vision widened, and the blue sky and white clouds reappeared.

He suddenly looked down after he flew out of the sandstorm.

The sandstorm on the ground that covered everything was like the waves in the sea that surged violently.

It gave people a strong visual and psychological impact.

In the vast desert, sandstorms were the most panic-stricken killers.

[Ding~ The system has successfully placed sandstorm and refreshed attributes.]

Richard's eyes lit up at the system's announcement. Was there such a good thing?

He immediately opened the panel.

[Sandstorm (fetter)]

[Level: 5-stars]

[Range: 30 kilometers in diameter]

[Skills:]

[Tornado Storm: Can control the sandstorm to form 20 tornadoes with a diameter of 80 meters. The wind power can reach level 26 (natural disaster). It can be summoned three times a day and could last for one hour each time.]

[Control Sandstorms. Can freely control the strength of the sandstorm. The outermost radius of the sandstorm is 5 kilometers, and the highest is level 18 (hurricane). The core 10 kilometers is level 24 (natural disaster). Enemies killed by the sandstorm will provide a certain amount of experience.]

[Currently Placed Heroes: 0/3]

[Description: An utterly natural disaster!]

Delight shrouded Richard's eyes when he saw the attributes.

After he placed it, it became stronger!

Although there were only two sandstorm skills, they were both supremely soul-devouring.

A tornado could reach level 26. Richard was skeptical about what level 26 meant, but on Planet Blue, the highest hurricane was only level 18.

They were 80 meters in diameter and 20 in total.

It was a calamity grade super.

It was not weak in controlling sandstorms either, with a diameter of 30km, which meant that it had a radius of 15km.

It could reach level-18 within a radius of five kilometers, and the highest wind force within a ten-kilometer radius was level-24. It was calamity-level damage, just like the tornado.

Richard looked down in amazement after he read it twice.

His mind power once again connected to the sandstorm below with a thought.

At this moment, a giant hand seemed to twist the bursting sandstorm.

It started to spin crazily.

In less than ten breaths, the central area began to turn back. It was like a whirlpool had appeared in the sea.

A moment later, 20 tornadoes more than 80 meters appeared in front of him.

It was so high that it connected heaven and earth.

The sandstorm was already terrifying, to begin with. But the appearance of these tornadoes immediately increased their destructive power.

Richard could feel the brutal power of the catastrophe.

He couldn't imagine what kind of life could withstand such terrifying damage.

In the future, if they encountered battles similar to monster attacks, the north would become an insurmountable city wall!

After a moment of shock, Richard suddenly remembered something. He took out a special item from the system space.

The heart of the sun.

It was a treasure that he had obtained from the giant furnace. It could turn ordinary life form into an A-rank fire elemental hero.

He felt a little regretful when he felt the searing energy surge.

It's a pity. If this treasure could turn ordinary life forms into wind-type life forms, it would allow them to control sandstorms.

It was arduous to find a wind-attribute hero.

After a moment of lamentation, Richard suddenly had an idea.

'My Beyond A-rank skill, Raging Sandstorm, is also a combination of fire and sandstorm ...Is it not possible to use fire elemental life forms?'

Before he placed it, the prompt on the sandstorm said that he could put it as a wind attribute hero. However, after that, the system would refresh the attribute, and the prompt would no longer be there...

Richard said while he rubbed his chin.

He had to consider the feasibility of this.

Chapter 423 - 423: Fire Elemental Lord, New Glorious Treasure

Richard decided that it was worth a try after he pondered.

He would lose nothing regardless of whether he succeeded or not.

If it were successful, it would undoubtedly increase the destructive power of the sandstorm by a few levels.

Imagine it broke 20 level 26 tornadoes that suddenly burst out like gasoline.

The terrifying heat could melt steel in a breath.

However, he had to use the heart of the sun to get to Klose.

There was no hurry.

The gains from the instance dungeon had greatly enriched the city's strength, and there was not much pressure on the city's defense.

Richard released his spirit after he collected his thoughts.

Sandstorm once again enveloped it.

He revealed a bit of joy after he carefully sensed it.

Like the land of quicksand, one could set the rules for a sandstorm using one's will. There were three rules in total.

The sandstorm would flow according to the rules when no one controlled it.

He immediately became spirited.

First, he set the wind speed of the sandstorm to the lowest. Once several enemies entered the core area, he would immediately activate the massive storm.

As for the tornado, one had to cast on its own. One could not set it.

Richard didn't stay any longer with that simple mindset.

He drove Alves high up in the sky and crossed the sandstorm.

Alves descended to a low altitude of 100 meters after they left the coverage area.

The scene was completely different from the outside.

It was like a sandstorm on the sand that came at him.

It gave people a strong sense of oppression in addition to the exaggerated height of 800 meters.

It was as if it would collapse like a mountain.

Richard nodded, pleased.

Just this appearance alone was enough to make most living beings feel fear.

He let Alves land on the ground. He flipped down from his back after he watched for a moment.

He thought of the heart of the lava that he did not give to the fire elemental lord when he pondered how to use the heart of the sun.

It was a top-notch treasure that could help a fire elemental lord break through to the transcendent realm.

In the instance dungeon, he had promised the lord that once he returned to the primary plane, he would contact it to send the heart of the lava over.

Now that he had some free time, he could ask the boss if he could use fire elementals to guard the sandstorm...

An old monster who had lived for tens of thousands of years could give some gainful advice.

He took out the elemental core that could contact Fire Elemental Lord Klose as he pondered.

His spiritual power spread out and directly triggered the energy inside.

The fire elemental core immediately emitted a scorching light. In the blink of an eye, it condensed into a blurry figure in the air.

When the illusionary figure formed, he heard a somewhat muffled voice of joy.

“Lord Richard...”

Richard saw this and smiled.

“Lord Klose, I’m leaving that special plane.”

When the fire elemental lord heard this, its tone became even more delighted.

“Wait a moment. I’ll immediately break open the void...”

The voice fell.

The fire elemental core in his hand exploded with a crack.

It turned into pure energy and surged into the air.

Within a few breaths.

The energy caused countless cracks to appear in the void. It was like a spider wove a giant web.

At this moment. 'Bang!'

The giant arm that burned with terrifying flames passed through the crack directly. It was like a hammer had smashed a glass.

'Crack!'

The space exploded.

As the space fragments scattered, a boiling-hot wave of air surged out.

The air became unbearably hot.

Richard's face didn't change.

He had the special property of reducing fire elemental damage by 50%. Although he had a few chances to use it, it did not affect his strength.

The second two arms grabbed the unopened space under his gaze.

Then, he forcefully pulled his hands apart to the sides.

His attitude was supremely insulting.

They could hear a cracking sound. It tore the space apart like a bed sheet and revealed a massive void.

A terrifying ten-meter-tall life form covered in flames stepped out of the space crack.

Although the primary plane did not allow powers above the level of gods to descend, there were not many restrictions on life forms below the level of gods.

There would not be too much of a problem if he did not come from hell or the abyss. It was an evil place opposed by the will of the primary plane.

The fire elemental lord was distinctly not within the scope of the primary plane's rejection.

After a few months, it finally saw this boss again.

But Richard's mood was different.

The other party was still so powerful that it made people's hearts tremble.

However, he was no longer like the first time he met him in the ancient ruins, where he had no power to resist.

At this moment, he had three boss units with the same potential as the other party.

There was a damaged level 20 extraordinary hunter in the control ring in his hand.

Even if he were to clash head-on with the other party now, he would still have the strength to fight.

Strength was the uttermost confidence.

“Lord Klose, my friend. It’s a pleasure to see you again.”

The fire elemental lord, who had retracted its brutal power, looked at Richard with eyes brighter than the sun, full of praise.

“Lord Richard, your growth has exceeded my expectations.”

The other party was just an ant that one could easily crush when they first met. Although he had outstanding talent, that was all.

However, in just a few months, he felt a trace of danger from the other party.

It was enough to explain everything, although it was weak.

Richard chuckled.

“Lord Klose, I think this might be a good thing. You need a strong friend more.”

“Well, that’s not bad.”

The fire elemental lord nodded.

Richard was too polite to the elemental lord and took out thousands of hearts of lava.

He controlled the sand and held it in the air.

The fire elemental lord’s body suddenly burned when he looked at the neatly stacked lava hearts.

The surrounding light began to distort.

Violent power seemed to shroud it.

“The heart of lava...”

It was its chance to become a transcendent, a once in a thousand years opportunity!

It took the risk to enter the primary plane to find the heart of lava five hundred thousand years ago.

In the end, it imprisoned the lord for eternity.

The lord would still be locked up in that little furnace if it weren't for Richard.

At this moment, it satisfied its obsession from hundreds of thousands of years ago. One could imagine the emotions in its heart.

“Lord Klose, this is my promise to you. Now, these treasures belong to you.”

The sand table dragged the heart of lava and flew to the front of the fire elemental lord as soon as Richard finished speaking.

This boss had already reached level 19. The flames on its body suddenly rose and directly enveloped the heart of stone.

Then, the thousands of lava hearts seemed to lose their gravity and gradually spun around the figure.

The lava hearts gradually released a special energy under the burning flame on its surface.

The fire elemental lord was like a thirsty traveler who found an oasis. It immediately devoured the energy.

“I only need a month to break through to transcendent!!”

The fire elemental lord was overjoyed when it felt the change in its power.

It had longed for transcendents for hundreds of thousands of years.

Hundreds of thousands of years, how long was that...

It suppressed the excitement in its heart after a long time.

He looked down at Richard, opened his mouth, and spat out a pure golden flame.

Indescribable holy power filled the flames, and they slowly drifted toward Richard.

“Lord Richard, I planned to use 200,000 fire elemental cores as trade, but after I pondered about it... This treasure might be more suitable for you...”

It stirred Richard’s curiosity.

What kind of treasure could be worth 200,000 fire elemental cores?

Richard opened the attribute panel with some anticipation.

[Flame Source]

[Level: Glorious]

[Property: When the flame source baptizes non-water units, they can strengthen one of their skills, causing it to carry fire element damage.]

[Restrictions: 1. Only glorious tier and above soldiers can withstand the baptism of the flame source.]

[2. Each troop type can only be strengthened once.]

[3. Only 100 units can be strengthened every day.]

[Description: The most source flame of the fire elemental plane has incredible power.]

“Source of flame? A glorious treasure?”

Richard was overjoyed.

It was indeed a treasure worth 200,000 fire elemental cores. The value of this item was immeasurable.

Once one has consumed all, the source flame continuously strengthens them no matter how many elemental cores.

It was like a chicken that could always lay golden eggs.

“Lord Klose, I’m supremely delighted with your gift.”

The fire elemental lord’s excited voice rang out.

“This is a flame that accompanied me when I was born.

“If you encounter a powerful enemy, you can use it to call me at any time.

“My friend, this is proof of our friendship.”

As soon as he finished speaking, a system notification suddenly rang out.

[Ding~ The fire elemental lord’s favorability toward you has increased. Your current relationship with him is—respectful.]

Richard's smile brightened.

He felt more comfortable.

Not only did he get a glorious item that could continuously strengthen his troops. But he also allowed this top-tier boss, who was about to become transcendent, to become his trump card for summoning battles.

He didn't lose anything this time.

A special location suddenly appeared in his mind as he pondered—the dungeon that imprisoned the Lord of Darkness under the broken temple.

When he went to look for the refugees, he accidentally triggered a mechanism, which led to the appearance of the dungeon.

At that time, a tentacle dragged Alves underground, and the dragon hero died immediately.

That was also the first time Alves died in battle, and it had to spend tens of thousands of gemstones to resurrect him from the Hero Altar.

Richard could subdue the heroes imprisoned inside if he took down the dungeon. That was unforgettable for Richard.

He could try and let the remarkable fire elemental lord hold the line for him after some time when Twilight City will be strong enough.

It was perfect.

Chapter 424 - 424 Plan for the Future

Richard took out the flame source after he kept it in the system space.

He then gestured to the sandstorm behind the Klose after explaining the effects of the treasure.

Then, he upgraded himself to fire elemental hero. He placed it in the sandstorm and told his idea to control the sandstorm.

He decided to seek the opinion of his boss, who had lived for hundreds of thousands of years.

He had only intended to ask, but he did not expect Klose to give him such a big surprise.

“I’ve obtained tons of knowledge from that damned Resplendent Wizard Tower, and there are records of similar treasures.

“And this treasure of yours doesn’t have such a huge limitation. Wind elementals can unleash their full power because they can control hurricanes.

“Fire elementals aren’t inferior either. It will enormously increase the power of the hurricane and the flames.

“If I can pair a wind and fire elemental hero, the effect will be even better.”

“When you have a fire elemental hero, I can help it enter the fire elemental plane. It will be safe with my protection.

“If necessary, make it open a passage from the fire elemental plane and let the fire burn everything.”

Richard’s eyes brightened.

Indeed, the longer one lived, the more one knew.

Moreover, he had never thought of connecting to the fire elemental plane.

If the fire elemental plane opens at a critical moment, there might not even be a need for a sandstorm. Just the high temperature alone could destroy everything.

As he thought of this, the scene of the fire elemental lord in the ancient ruins, such as breaking through the void and causing endless flames to pour in, destroying everything, suddenly appeared in his mind.

That shocking scene left a deep impression on him.

“Lord Klose, thank you for your help. I’ll contact you again when I find a suitable candidate.”

Richard suddenly thought of something and continued.

“Is it possible for the Twilight City to engage in long-term trade with the fire elemental plane?”

Cross-plane transactions contained massive profits.

It was a plan he had thought of long ago. Previously, the relationship between the two sides was not good, so it was sparingly abrupt to bring it up.

It was possible now, but he suddenly remembered that elementals did not seem to have any needs...

“What could a ball of fire buy?”

Klose answered the question solemnly. But the result was defective.

“Elementals don’t have many human desires. Becoming mightier is their only pursuit.

“If you can provide lava hearts in the long term...”

The lord’s sentence cut off halfway through Richard’s anger.

It was a treasure he had found in the giant furnace.

It wasn't something that he could casually obtain.

He was a little disappointed.

'Damn, cross-plane trading is not a good start... I still wanted to earn a lot of money.'

Richard suddenly felt that it was a little funny after he pondered.

It would be strange if there were any follow-up to his trade with a group of fire elementals.

He could only blame himself for not studying enough and suffering the loss of being uncultured.

He didn't have too many strange emotions in his heart and immediately adjusted his plan.

In the future, if he were to carry out cross-plane transactions, he would have to choose a plane with ordinary life.

In any case, he had the void sandworm, a strategic treasure. He would not have to worry about not finding a suitable dimension.

Richard chatted with the fire elemental lord for another ten minutes before they ended the meeting.

The other party broke through the void and returned to the fire elemental plane with adamant excitement.

The next time they met, he would be a transcendent boss.

Of course, it would also be his invaluable trump card.

He got back on Alves and returned to Twilight City.

Richard was in a good mood as he looked at the bustling streets.

He had built this city from scratch, bit by bit.

That sense of accomplishment was hard for outsiders to understand.

He went straight to the east wall after he sent Alves to rest.

The corners of his mouth curled up when he looked at the sandstorm that blocked one direction more than ten kilometers away.

The rewards from this instance dungeon were simply too bountiful.

These treasures would continue to reinforce the power of Twilight City.

Richard suddenly remembered that he had to prepare for the instance dungeon for the past month as he had deep thoughts. Now that the instance dungeon had ended, how would Twilight City's future development be?

Richard began to contemplate.

The first was the internal department, and the most fundamental core was to persist in the development of farming.

Development was the most fundamental principle.

As for development, he could divide it into several directions, internal and external.

He already had a target for the domestic industry, the distillery he valued the most... The white-tailed cat race that the bun lover talked about.

In two days, when he would help the other party clean up the orcs, he could snatch it over and make it a member of Twilight City.

Moreover, he still had two enhancing crystals in his hands.

As long as the other party was truly talented, he could fully support him.

In addition, he had to increase the investment in food workshops and tailor shops. It was always good to walk with more legs.

In addition, the foundation of everything—agriculture—had to find a safe planting area as soon as possible. It was also the top priority.

He had almost ten resources and treasures in his hands.

In the future, agriculture will produce the resources needed for wine brewing, and there could not be any mistakes in this link.

To deal with the outside world, they were still mainly with threats.

Fortunately, the desert of death didn't pose much of a threat to Twilight City at this stage.

However, Richard worried about the information before of [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon]. There were no players in the desert of death because it was a high-level map, and the system might integrate it with other planes.

The city's safety now does not mean it will be safe in the future.

Hence, he had to develop and reinforce Twilight City as much as possible. No one knew when the death desert would merge with other planes.

At that time, he did not know what kind of danger he would face.

It was the uttermost uncertainty. And it tensed Richard, and he could not relax.

Next was the second invaluable threat—the god of kobolds.

This evil god they had unintentionally offended had become the arch-enemy of Twilight City.

If there were a chance, the other party would ultimately destroy them at all costs.

The last time he had used the ancient god statue to devour the other party's divine power, he had been able to keep him in peace for a while.

But one thing was for sure, if the other party attacked again, it would ultimately burst out with an attack that would make people tremble.

There was only one way to solve this: to reinforce himself.

Fortunately, he had gained enough from the instance dungeon this time. He just needed some time to continue developing.

He would become increasingly confident.

Richard's thoughts cleared up.

Other than what he currently did, there were still a lot of things he needed to deal with...

First, conquer the underground world.

Last month, before he entered the dungeon, the gray-colored dwarves had used an alchemy bomb to ambush him. It killed him once in Bloodhoof City.

At that time, the instance dungeon was about to open, so he didn't have time to deal with this matter.

For this reason, he had planned a scheme with Bloodhoof City. He hid the fact that he was still alive and lured the snake out of its hole.

In the past month, the duergar must have launched a fierce attack on Bloodhoof City.

The first thing he wanted to do when he was free was to completely flatten the underground world and make Bloodhoof City the overlord.

He had tasted the sweetness of harvesting resources from the underground world a few times.

In his heart, he had already regarded this underground world as his private territory.

As long as he eradicated the gray-colored dwarves, a stable and peaceful underground world would surely provide a steady stream of resources and income for the city of dusk.

Second, the god that existed in the broken Lake.

The little centaur, Emily, was once a demigod who guarded the broken lake and was used to imprison gods.

And that god had already awakened.

It was a high-level dungeon map.

Before he entered the instance dungeon, he had even seen a god's kingdom hidden at the bottom of the lake.

Fortunately, he had the ancient god statue, and the newly awakened deity was scared out of his wits.

And what kind of ridiculous benefits could one get by breaking into a god's kingdom with a god?

Just a thought about it moved him.

But the biggest problem was his skepticism about winning.

At the moment, he could only wait for the fire elemental lord to break through to the transcendent level before he attacked.

With the ancient god statue and a transcendent boss as trump cards, there was surely a chance of conquering the city.

Third, the ancient ruins with several treasures buried within.

Of the nine bronze doors, eight were unexplored.

The last time he met Klose, he obtained a glorious profession.

The benefits that he had obtained laid the foundation for the rapid growth of Twilight City.

He had to take some time to explore it again. Who knew how many buried treasures were inside?

Twilight City was different from what it had been a few months ago.

It was possible to open the remaining eight bronze doors at once.

Fourth, the dungeon that imprisoned the Lord of Darkness.

If he could conquer the dungeon, he could subdue the heroes inside.

This system prompt had always been full of temptation to him.

But the problem was that the dungeon was too fierce.

A tentacle even dragged a dragon hero with thick skin like Alves underground.

The lifeforms inside definitely had powers above the transcendent level.

He could slow this down, and it would not be too late to attack after it had grown.

Other than these urgent and important matters, there were also many other matters.

For example, the Krina tribe that Xina was from did not respond when Xina asked for help last time.

At that time, Xina had even requested to go back after leaving the instance dungeon.

At that time, he might even have to go with her.

He was very curious about this long-standing race in the desert. It would be very comfortable if he could recruit a few more heroes as strong as Xina.

Besides, he also had to make time to visit Solan City.

One was that they had long yearned for a native city.

Secondly, he wanted to see how a large city like this could solve the problem of its agricultural areas not being affected by the war.

Moreover, he had helped [Steamed Bun Lover] resist the orcs and snatch the white-tailed cats...

Richard's head ached at the thought.

There were too many things to do. At the moment, they could only deal with it as an emergency.

"Let's settle the issue of [Steamed Bun Lover] first and get the white-tailed cat race back.

"Then we'll send our troops to the underground world and destroy the duergar. We'll head to Solan City after that...

"Why do I feel like I've become busier than I was on Planet Blue after I became a Lord? What went wrong?"

Richard chuckled helplessly.

Chapter 425 - 425 The Powerful Flame Source

Richard's mind cleared up after he went through the plans for the future development of Twilight City.

His goal became clear.

“In the following period, I still have to turn the gains from this instance dungeon into actual strength.”

The current Twilight City could be unparalleled among the players.

However, in the entire “Shining Era”, it was still far from it.

This world had gods who controlled the power of rules, forces that had existed for hundreds of thousands of years, and countless powerful races...

To face a group of natives with an unknown amount of resources...

The Twilight City was still too weak.

Richard could only respond with the greatest caution.

However, no matter how powerful the enemies they would face in the future were, he always believed that Twilight City would one day no longer need to be at the mercy of any other forces.

Even if the other party was a god!

Richard slowly lifted his head to look at the sky.

The scene of the god of kobolds that descended that night seemed to have reappeared in his vision.

The corners of his mouth curled up into an arrogant and unbridled arc.

“God... Ha...”

Richard returned to the mansion after some silence.

He took the flame source that Fire Elemental Lord Klose gave him in the front yard without rest.

He pondered at the pure golden flame with admiration.

Although it was a flame, the aura it emitted did not make people feel hot. On the contrary, it made people feel relaxed and happy. It was like a mother hugged them.

It was filled with warmth.

A glorious treasure that can strengthen 100 units every day gave their skills fire elemental damage.

It was worth more than 200,000 fire elemental cores...

Richard felt it in his hand, and after a moment, he felt sparingly regretful.

This treasure could only reinforce troops and did not affect heroes.

He waved his hand to call for the stone statues of the dead after he pondered.

There was a limit as to how much one can reinforce the source flame. Only troops at the glorious level or above could withstand the baptism.

It was a pity that most of the troops in Twilight City were still rare levels.

Richard would have to wait for a while if he wanted to reinforce them.

A few minutes later, the 39 stone statues of the dead occupied a vast area in the front yard... Adele studied the one missing in the blacksmith's shop.

Richard looked at the burly, strong, and fierce troops and was quite satisfied.

The stone statues of the dead had reached a perfect level in his opinion after he combined the two troop types into one.

He stretched out his right hand and spread the flame source in the air.

The flame source released a pure golden flame in the next second, like ink that dripped into clear water. In the blink of an eye, it enveloped all the stone statues of the dead.

A special power began to flow into the bodies of the stone statues of the dead.

Their aura gradually rose...

The first thing that changed was the chain wrapped around the wrist of the stone statue of the dead.

Blood-hued lines appeared on it.

They spread to the battle tomahawks in their hands like a spider web not long after the lines appeared.

When lines covered the battle tomahawks, a scorching aura began to spread out.

But just as Richard thought something big was about to happen, the presence returned to its calm state.

The blood-hued lines from earlier gradually lost their glow and turned into faint lines.

However, this was not a failure. It was the restraint of energy.

When he looked at the battle tomahawk again, he realized that the cold glint on it had turned into a violent fire elemental energy.

One would feel a burning pain in the eyes if one stared at it for a long time.

[Ding~ The flame source has baptized the stone statues of the dead. It has enhanced the Mad Battle Tomahawk Slaughter to Raging Flames of the Wild Tomahawk.]

[Raging Flames of the Wild Tomahawk (B-rank) — A soldier can throw to attack enemies within 80 meters which causes tons of magic damage to the enemy. At the same time, the target will explode after hitting it which causes high-temperature damage to enemies within 10 meters. One can pull the chain on the arm to attack continuously. Has precise control over the battle tomahawk.]

“Raging Flames of the Wild Tomahawk?”

Richard was pleasantly surprised.

This skill is so powerful...

The original violent Tomahawk Smash didn't have the characteristic of high-temperature damage that can destroy the surrounding 10 meters after it hit the target.

This characteristic allowed the initially ordinary attack skill after reinforcement to immediately have a strategic attack power.

It would explode every time it hit an enemy.

“Wasn't this a replica of battle Gunter's Corpse Explosion?”

Although its coverage and power were inferior, this thing had no consumption.

It was as if every attack had the explosion of the Corpse Explosion technique.

Just a thought about that scene made him excited.

More importantly, reinforcing such a domineering skill was optional, and one could carry on for a long time.

There was only one word—worth it!

The fire elemental lord was indeed a treasure. He had to continue to build a closer relationship with the lord in the future.

It would be a waste of their feelings if he didn't get more good things from him.

He loved to make friends with wealthy lords...

Richard summoned the 70 glorious level undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead after he reinforced the 39 stone statues of the dead.

The undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead gained the ability to make the enemy explode when they hit, similar to the stone statue of the dead after reinforcement.

Richard looked at the battle tomahawk axe covered in dark red patterns and was particularly excited after they completed the transformation.

He couldn't wait to bring the stone statue of the dead and start looking for a stronghold for the wilderness troops.

Richard couldn't enjoy his meal if he didn't test its power with such a soul-riveting skill.

That feeling was like a child who got a wooden sword and had to go to the field to fight wild grass and vegetables to test its sharpness...

Richard rode on Alves ten minutes later and glanced at the desert.

His target was below... A group of 50 desert lizards with an average level of 8.

Their potential is rare, their body is 7 – 9 meters long, and they look strong.

“So strong, it must be very durable, right?”

He waved his hand with anticipation.

A small team immediately swooped down from the stone statue of the dead that hovered in the air beside him.

They swung their battle tomahawks when they were 80 meters away from the ground.

‘Hualala!’

The sound of chains that rubbed against each other resounded through the sky.

In the blink of an eye, the battle tomahawk first thrown out had already struck the desert lizard on the ground.

The majestic monster only heard the sound like one tore the air apart, and before it could react, it felt a sharp pain from its back to its abdomen.

'Puchi!'

Blood spurted more than ten meters high.

Richard's senses were at full blast, and he could see everything.

The moment the battle tomahawk penetrated the giant lizard, The dark red patterns on the giant lizard quickly brightened.

A scorching energy burst out from the other party's body.

It was like a furnace used to refine steel had exploded.

'Bang!'

A terrifyingly high temperature swept out in all directions.

The few desert lizards closely packed together did not have time to react, and airwaves quickly enveloped them.

The moment the high temperature surged, the formidable and thick skin scorched and quickly roasted the weak organs such as the eyes and nose.

The stench of burnt flesh and hair spread in all directions.

The high temperature roasted more than five giant iguanas.

'Roar!'

The rest of the giant iguanas finally realized that something was wrong. They raised their heads and roared fiercely. It was like they wanted to tear apart the enemy in the sky.

However, they met even more battle tomahawks.

The stone statue of the dead entirely crushed these creatures that could not fly.

Every time it attacked, as long as it caused damage to the enemy, the battle tomahawk would release a terrifyingly high temperature and can create tons of damage to the surroundings.

Richard had expected the skill to be mighty. But it was still far beyond his expectations.

The ten dead stone statues had only launched one and a half rounds of attacks. And they cleared the five teams of desert lizards on the ground.

Only charred corpses remained.

Richard was pleased to see this.

Although the subject of the test was not potent, their strength after the reinforcement was already very obvious.

In the future, if they encounter a massive battle like a monster siege, this skill will play a crucial role.

Not only that. It could increase the battle power of the troops when Adele's research on using spirit gems to improve the characteristics is successful.

The integration of military arms, technological research, the upgrade of spirit gems, the reinforcement of flame source... She will use a series of methods.

Even if the level and potential of the opponent's troops were the same as that of the Twilight City's, their battle power would be several level lower.

Chapter 426 - 426 A Special Single-Player Dungeon, A Bun Lover Who's Having Fun [1/2]

Richard returned to Twilight City after he understood the power of the skill.

He had just sat down and sipped half a mouthful of tea when his private message notification popped up.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Big Brother, my sister has retrieved the treasure. She's sending it to you by mail now...]

It lifted Richard's spirits when he saw the message.

The other day, he had asked [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] for a winemaker, but the other party did not have one. Then, he said that his sister had information about the legendary wine recipe, which one could obtain by doing missions.

He thought the bun lover would delay his response for a few days, but he did not expect it to be so fast.

As he was about to reply, he saw his email pop up.

[Ding~ You have received a mail containing a 2-stars treasure—the key to dacromet. The other party has set the transaction fee to 0 units of resources. The system has determined that this treasure is worth 10,000 rare resources. Please pay 3,000 rare-level resource transaction fees.]

Richard's mouth twitched when he saw the notification.

A 30% processing fee was more than enough.

Moreover, even if the other party didn't want the money, they still wanted to take it forcefully.

He shook his head. It was the unique rules of the [Trading Market] that players had to consider offline trading.

He couldn't tell if it was good or bad.

Richard received the 2-stars treasure after he paid 3,000 units of mercury... It was a rusty bronze key.

[The Key to Dacromet]

[Level: 2-stars]

[Attribute: When the moon is high in the sky, the moonlight can help open a portal to enter a particular plane.]

[Description: You could use it to find some special treasures.]

The description baffled Richard.

“Could this key lead to an instance dungeon? And could it even lead to a special area like the ancient ruins?”

Richard decisively opened the Black Gold System when he could not come up with an answer.

As expected, he obtained more detailed information from the higher-ups.

[You have discovered the particular treasure, the key to dacromet. It could open the single-player dungeon–dacromet winery. Dungeon level: 2-stars]

[Unit Type Average Ability: Rare 3-stars]

[Hero Unit: Yes]

[Hero's Highest Level: 16]

[Faction: Dwarves, Humans, Elves]

[Prompt: Unable to level up the dungeon.]

“Single-player dungeon?”

It stirred Richard's interest.

The last single-player dungeon he entered was a burning village.

Back then, he had won the A-rank hero, Gray.

Richard replied to [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] after he played it for a moment.

[Qingqiu: I've received the treasure. Does your sister have any more detailed information about this instance dungeon?]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] replied.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Nothing, my sister got the reward from a mission. She didn't know about it from the company.]

[The only information we have now is that there is a glorious wine recipe in it. As for how you can get it, you have to figure it out yourself.]

Richard understood.

They would have to be careful with the current strength of Twilight City if it were a 3-stars or 4-stars dungeon.

'However, there won't be much of a problem for 2-stars dungeons as long as you pay a little attention.'

The highest-level hero in the dungeon was only level 16... It was not a threat.

Richard closed the [Forum Chat] without further ado after he thanked [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon].

Neither of them mentioned any remuneration.

Their relationship had grown closer after a few months. Richard also saw [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] and the long-legged black as his friends.

Although this guy could have been more reliable at times, his character was unquestionable. He never hid good things.

He couldn't even remember how many treasures he had obtained from him.

In the future, he would just send it back if he found a suitable treasure. There was no need to waste time.

Richard gave himself a few days off after work like the other residents.

He comfortably enjoyed the decadent life that an overlord should have.

However, something interrupted his leisurely life before he could enjoy it.

News came from [Steamed Bun Lover] on September 2nd.

The Teleportation Scroll was in his hands.

[Steamed Bun Lover: Boss Qingqiu, I have already completed the chain mission and obtained the Teleportation Scroll! When will you be free?]

Richard perked up when he saw the message.

[Qingqiu: I'm free anytime.]

[What's the situation with that orc? Have you heard about the other party's strength in the past few days?]

[Steamed Bun Lover: I've done my research. The orcs have 30,000 troops. Their levels are between levels 6 and 9. Their potential is mainly rare-level, about 20,000 of them. And about 10,000 of them are rare-level.]

However, it's worth noting that the other party has over a thousand wyvern cavalymen with Glorious 2-stars. They're level 13 and are very powerful.

Richard's eyes lit up.

"Dragon cavalry?"

How long had it been since the skeleton blood dragon had expanded? Finally, there were suitable materials for summoning...

He was even more interested in going on an expedition.

[Qingqiu: Where's the hero of the orcs?]

[You have discovered the particular treasure, the key to dacromet. It could open the single-player dungeon–dacromet winery. Dungeon level: 2-stars]

[Unit Type Average Ability: Rare 3-stars]

[Hero Unit: Yes]

[Hero's Highest Level: 16]

[Faction: Dwarves, Humans, Elves]

[Prompt: Unable to level up the dungeon.]

Richard knew what to do.

A level 17 chieftain with a-rank potential and three level 16 heroes with B-rank potential.

There was also a troop of 30,000 at the rare level.

This force might not be much to the soul-strapping natives. But to the players at the current stage. It was invincible.

Just the four level 15 and above heroes were enough to form a deterrent.

Chapter 427 - 427: A Special Single-Player Dungeon, A Bun Lover Who's Having Fun [2/2]

However, that was only for ordinary players.

The orcs had to face Twilight City.

Confidence filled his eyes.

He continued to ask after he recollected his thoughts.

[Qingqiu: How long can one open the spatial gate?]

[Steamed Bun Lover: It could open a 10-meter diameter spatial gate, lasting for 10 minutes.]

[Don't worry. I've obtained five scrolls this time. You don't have to worry about returning.]

[In an hour, open the spatial gate according to the coordinates I gave you.]

[Qingqiu: Yes, I'll be on time!]

[Steamed Bun Lover: There were details of the coordinates of Twilight City on the system map. So it wouldn't be embarrassing when they can't find where you are.]

Richard went to the mansion's front yard after he closed the message.

The other day was September 1st, Monday.

The system had refreshed the troop-type lair, but he had no time to recruit them.

He looked at the few million resources left on the panel and recruited all the troops without hesitation.

[Rare-Level Troop Type Units...]

[Mummy Guardian 420→450]

[Axe of the Dead 570→615]

[Bandaged Mummy 126→147]

[Scorpion Warrior 92→99]

[Giant Axe Death Knight 240→261]

[Sand Condensation Archer 500→550]

[Wild Yellow Sand Mage 270→295]

[Cursed Pharaoh 55 →60]

[Total-2477.]

[Glorious-Level Troop Type Units]

[Dark Gargoyle 240]

[Axe of the Dead 70]

[Stone Statue of the Dead 40→60]

[Heavy Sword Warrior 20]

[Total-390]

[Crown-Level Troop Type Units]

[Skeleton Blood Dragon 30]

[Skeleton Demon 0]

The number of soldiers in Twilight City had reached 2,897 after careful examination.

It was an exaggerated number that was close to three brigades.

Moreover, they were all troops that were rare and above.

The quality was the best.

It did not include the 3,000 venomous wasps that the boss, the god's ancient tree carried, and the 5,000 treats it could sow in the future.

A sense of accomplishment filled Richard after he bestowed Sand Transformation to all his units.

The weak Twilight City finally grew up.

In the future, he would take the city to an even higher mountain peak.

He opened the troop-level panel and pondered carefully.

They still needed to select the troop to go on the expedition carefully.

In this attack on the orcs, they had to focus on agility and high attack power.

The first was the most soul-crushing stone statue of the dead, except for one. Richard had to leave it for Adele to study and took away the other 59.

He selected the rest one by one. Sixty-one giant axe death knights. Two hundred forty dark gargoyles, 615 rare-level, 70 Glorious 3-stars undead soldiers, 30 skeleton blood dragons, 295 wild yellow sand mages, and 300 sand condensation archers.

The total was 1,600 soldiers and 16 squadrons.

He had a Tibetan Soldier Card that could hide and hold 1,000 types of troops. So he could bring a lot with him. He did not have to worry about his mobility being affected.

After Richard determined the troop type, he immediately chose the hero for the expedition.

Divine soul Renee, dark valkyrie Fay, Xina, Alves, Gunter.

In addition, there was the level 7 centaur, Emily.

Gray and the god's ancient tree would stay in the territory.

There were now five top-tier battle power players, and with one more, Emily, there were six in total.

They were all fierce and overbearing characters.

Everyone was mighty.

The level 17 beast chieftain would probably be very surprised to see these heroes...

Richard quickly gathered the troop under his command.

The most excited of them all was the little centaur, Emily.

This little girl's face was red. She looked at his handsome father with her big eyes full of worship.

It was the first time she had officially participated in the war and stood in the troop.

She was in the giant axe death knight formation.

A D-rank hero commanded this cavalry who led them all this time. Emily would be fighting alongside the cavalry from now on.

This former demigod's sense of smell and battle power on the battlefield still made her a dazzling existence. Although she only recovered to level 7.

It wouldn't be long before a third giant would rise in Twilight City.

The current peak battle power—the dark valkyrie, the god's ancient tree, and Renee, the soul of the ancient statue, had natural limitations even though she was undying.

Even Xina, the Beyond A-rank hero, was a little inferior.

Richard had always had high hopes for her.

Richard didn't waste time as he looked at the neatly arranged troop and led out of Twilight City. They headed for the land of quicksand.

[Steamed Bun Lover] gave coordinates in the land of quicksand.

It would not be a big problem with the god's ancient tree at watch even if they encounter difficulties, even if the human-faced tree could not deal with it.

The ancient tree of divine sin, which had just cleaned up a group of void hunters, still had blood on its trunk.

The void sandworm could open a spatial rift for four hours a day.

These four hours were the happy time for the god's ancient tree to kill void monsters and devour dark energy.

After a few days of hard work, the other party's upgrade progress had increased to 85%. At this rate, the transformation will finish at the end of September.

The human-faced tree was about to devour the dark divine blood and undergo the ultimate transformation.

He would feel a strong sense of anticipation at every thought of this.

After waiting for a while, an hour passed.

The void sandworm happily played around adjacent to Richard. It suddenly stopped and turned to look in a direction.

'Roar!'

Its throat made a piercing sound like sandpaper that rubbed against the rough ground. It sent chills down one's spine.

The next second.

'Crack!'

A ten-meter wide spatial rift suddenly burst open on the sand.

[Steamed Bun Lover] appeared on the other side of the crack after the space stabilized.

"Boss Qingqiu!"

Richard smiled when he heard the familiar voice.

He waved his hand without hesitation and let Renee step into the spatial rift first.

The other party indicated no danger.

The dark valkyrie, Xina, and Alves, the soul-devouring heroes, entered one after another.

The troop entered after Richard ensured everyone's safety. He was the last to step through the portal.

The initially hot air immediately became cool when he stepped through the door.

There was a vast grassland under the feet of the troop when he looked around. Towering trees covered the sky a hundred meters away.

One could vaguely see harpies flap their wings and shuttle through the forest branches.

The bun lover waited in front of Richard and immediately rushed forward excitedly.

“Boss Qingqiu!”

Richard smiled when he saw him.

“Don’t look like you’re about to die.”

The bun lover immediately felt more intimate and relaxed when interacting with players. This kind of feeling was supremely scarce to find in the natives.

The bun lover chuckled and gestured behind Richard.

“Boss Qingqiu, the journey is tiring. Let’s go in to welcome the guests. There is no need to rush to deal with the orcs. I have already prepared the best food and wine.

As the bun lover spoke, he moved closer and revealed an ambiguous smile.

“Last time. I got a few cat-eared girls from the beast clan. They jumped and put on clothes. I’ve already asked them to prepare... Of course, there are harpies as well. Tsk, tsk, tsk, these harpies are even better. Other than the feathers on their backs, their other parts are even shinier than their faces...”

The things they did not dare to do on Planet Blue could be done as they pleased in the “Shining Era”. These players are bound by the rules and civilization of the “Modern Era” for a long time when faced with such an opportunity...

Richard’s mouth twitched when he remembered the guy’s ID.

The enemy was right before him, yet he still played around.

“Lead the way.”

Chapter 428 - 428 Bring Me the Most Beautiful Beast-Eared Lady

It was Richard’s first time in a player’s territory.

What interested him was the bun lover’s territory. They built it in the forest and were different from ordinary players.

They built a unique treehouse on a tall tree. There was no ladder, and ordinary people could not go up even if they wanted to.

However, it was very suitable for the harpies to live in.

Richard found it very novel.

The [Steamed Bun Lover's] mansion was in a towering tree more than forty meters in diameter.

The entire tree was hollow.

However, the green leaves outside were still green and the tree had not died. These made the mansion enjoyable.

The nature faction was indeed different.

However, the layout of the house was relatively ordinary. There was only a long wooden table in the middle, and the surroundings were empty. It did not match the treehouse.

[Steamed Bun Lover] had Richard sit at the head of the long table when they entered the room while he sat on the left.

Richard didn't refuse and sat down.

Strength determines one's right to speak, and it was applicable at all times.

The other heroes stood in the room. They quietly waited for the two decision-makers to discuss.

[Steamed Bun Lover] waited for the harpy maid to serve the tea and snacks on the table before he said with an ambiguous look.

“Boss Qingqiu, the beast-eared ladies are already inside. Dress up and dance...”

Richard couldn't help but laugh.

“It's broad daylight... Let's talk business first.”

[Steamed Bun Lover] revealed an “I understand” expression. He chuckled, then his face became serious.

He took a map from the system space and laid it flat on the table.

The marks were new. It was obvious that no one had not marked it not long ago.

He pointed at a wolf head mark on the map.

“The orcs have a city built in the middle of a valley about 50 kilometers away from my territory.

“The other party's sphere of influence covers the forest where I live.

“However, because there is a group of illusionary demons living in the forest that can create illusions, the orcs are not immune to illusions. So they don’t like to come here.

“But as my territory grew and expanded, the scope of my activities increased, and I inevitably had conflicts with the orcs. There have even been seven or eight small-scale battles.

“In the past few months, the beasts have noticed something strange in the forest.

“The pressure I felt got increasingly enormous. The enemies even sent a wolf rider to search for my position before I entered the dungeon.

“Once the orcs realize that my territory is a great danger to them, they will attack immediately.”

Richard had an idea as he pondered on the map.

This guy was also unlucky to be born in the orc territory.

But fortunately, although the orcs were on guard against him, they did not take him seriously.

The two sides were in the dark.

This gave him a lot of room to maneuver.

This time, he had three goals. First, he wanted to eliminate the orcs and remove the threat of [Steamed Bun Lover] to fulfill his promise.

Second, find the white-tailed cat clan and bring back all the half-orcs who can make wine.

Third, kill the wyverns of the orcs and increase the number of skeleton blood dragons.

They would have to focus on conquering the underworld when he settled this matter.

The other day, the Bloodhoof City in the underground sent a messenger to Twilight City to inform them that the gray-colored dwarves gathered a troop to launch a general attack on Bloohoof City...

Richard gathered his thoughts and continued to ask.

“How many troops are there in the Orc City?”

[Steamed Bun Lover] said seriously.

“One and a half legions, that’s 15000 people. It is the information we got from the beast captives.”

The four orc heroes were in the city for a long time. They won’t leave quickly.

Richard nodded.

“Where is the white-tailed cat clan?”

“They live near a mountain spring that is suitable for brewing wine. It’s 40 kilometers from the Orc City and 30 kilometers away from my territory...”

The bun lover pointed at a mark on the tail of the map as he said that.

Richard kept that in mind.

The bun lover looked at the heroes of Twilight City with some hesitation after he spoke.

“The pressure we would face would be massive if we were to fight head-on...”

“Boss Qingqiu, my idea is to surround the point and attack the reinforcements.

“First, we’ll deal with the orc troop outside and use them as bait. We’ll use the strong to attack the weak and eat up most of the enemy’s forces. Then, we’ll work with the Orc City and settle the situation in one fell swoop!”

The bun lover’s tone became more confident as he spoke.

“Based on my experience with the orcs, this is the safest way.”

Richard nodded but didn't comment.

Richard's emotionless face made the bun lover feel sparingly guilty.

“Boss Qingqiu, am I too extreme? Why don't we follow your plan...”

“Radical?”

Richard shook his head.

He cast a sidelong glance at the few heroes behind him who waited for orders.

“The orcs have four heroes. One level 17, three level 16, and one shaman...”

“I need you to behead them directly after the war starts. Leave no one alive.”

Richard looked at the confused bun lover after he said that and tapped his finger on the map of where the Orc City was.

“You’ll take care of the remaining orcs after we destroy it. Any problems?”

The bun lover gulped and stammered as he looked at Richard.

“B-boss, y-you’re planning to attack the Orc City directly?”

“But, the other side has one and a half regiments stationed there. And they also have a complete set of defensive weapons. If we do this...”

Richard ignored and looked at him.

“Did you not hear my question? Is there a problem with you taking care of the remaining orcs?”

The bun lover was on the verge of tears.

“No problem. Once the city falls, the beast troop will be scattered and won’t be a threat to me...”

“But...”

Richard ignored the butts and slowly rose to his feet. He synchronized the map on the table to the system map.

He walked out of the wooden house.

He raised his head slightly and saw the sun high in the sky. But the leaves blocked most of its light. It left only a few spots of light.

He turned his head and glanced at [Steamed Bun Lover] in a daze. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

“I’ve never seen a dress-up dance performed by a beast-eared lady. Tell your beast-eared ladies to get ready. I’ll be back before the sun sets.”

A terrifying aura surged from a distance as soon as he finished speaking.

‘Hu!’

Alves’s enormous body flew out from the wide forest and flapped its wings.

At this moment, the unbridled Dragon Breath was like a hundred thousand feet wave that hit its chest.

In the treehouses in the air, the harpies all trembled. They didn’t even dare to spread their wings and fly away.

A pressure seeped into the soul.

Richard jumped up and sat on the back of the creature.

Without looking back, He commanded the undead dragon to spread its wings and fly away. They disappeared from the spot in the blink of an eye.

The other heroes did not waste any time and immediately followed.

The harpies at the front reported that the Twilight City troops had all left.

[Steamed Bun Lover] was still confused as he looked at the empty forest.

He'd thought the discussion would take a long time, and Richard would ask for his full cooperation and even lead the charge...

However, they had only met for about ten minutes.

After receiving news of the orcs, They left after they received the information of the orcs and headed straight for the heavily-guarded Orc City.

The reason was that he was too lazy to waste time.

A sense of desolation rose in his heart.

The emotions in his heart were so complicated that he couldn't speak.

He suddenly shouted after a long time.

“Bring me the most beautiful beast-eared lady. Tell them to prepare for the dance!”

Chapter 429 - 429 Destruction of the Natural Disaster

Richard looked at the Orc City in the valley, his eyes supremely interested.

The orcs' architectural style was more rugged than the desert, or one could describe it as barbaric and primitive.

The orcs built the city wall with giant stones. It was more than 30 meters high and 100 meters long, connecting two hills more than 100 meters high.

The surface was uneven. Ordinary people could even climb up on their hands and feet.

They called it a city wall, but it was more like an enlarged version of a wall.

On the top of the city wall, enormous sharpened wood wrapped around steel pestles and pointed outward. It was completely different from the delicate design of human cities. It was outrageous.

Orcs over two meters in size with their fangs exposed outside their lips patrolled back and forth. Their fierce eyes constantly looked outside the city wall.

Soldiers covered in scars of all sizes would tell the enemy who the owner of the land was at the first moment once an enemy attacked.

Richard could see dozens of arrow towers that looked like the teeth of giant beasts as he looked over the city wall.

The densely packed bullet holes on them made one's heart tremble.

Large and small fortifications covered the two 100-meter-high hills on the left and right.

The attack they would receive would not be any weaker than a frontal attack if the enemy wanted to cross the hill.

It was a rough but armed city.

However, the orcs on high alert at the moment puzzled Richard.

The wyverns in the sky continued to rise and fall. They loaded the heavy crossbows on the arrow towers. The number of soldiers on the city wall even exceeded the usual number.

The orcs seemed to be on guard against something.

'Did the other party know about the arrival of Twilight City?

'But it didn't make sense. With this vigilance, it was distinct that it would last for a while.

'Could it be that the other party could predict in advance?

'Or we have been exposed?'

Richard turned his head and looked behind him. The Concealment Power had enveloped the entire troop, and the outside world ultimately could not sense it.

Gunter rode on a dark gargoyle and approached Richard quickly while puzzled.

"Lord, we caught two small teams of wolf riders...

Richard listened carefully.

"We found out that the total number of orcs in the troop is 12,000 after interrogation."

"Three thousand less? What's the reason?"

"Three thousand people have already died. The orcs went on an expedition ten days ago. They used more than two legions and only returned three days ago..."

Richard nodded. The orcs were always aggressive, so this wasn't a surprise.

No wonder the security was so tight. It was the aftermath of the war.

"What force did the orcs fight with?"

"It's an ancient vampire castle. They seem to have gained something. The city has been on alert for the past few days."

"Vampire?"

Richard's brow furrowed.

In the "Shining Era", vampires belonged to the standard evil camp. Although a few were in the primary plane, they were well-known for their soul-stripping battle power.

"What else did you find out?"

Gunter shook his head with a hint of pity.

"There's nothing else. The other party couldn't withstand my spiritual erosion, and its soul collapsed..."

Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

The uneasiness in his heart dissipated after he understood.

His eyes gradually became sharp as he looked at the Orc City with dozens of wyverns.

"Heavily guarded?"

He would like to see if the other party could withstand the power of Twilight City...

The orc chieftain, a lot stronger than the other orcs, was on the tall stone wall. It checked the defense with more than ten guards.

The chieftain immediately stepped forward and shouted at the orc guards once they let their guard down.

The high-frequency patrols kept the city's defenses on high alert.

The chieftain stopped after two rounds of strolls, and a few guards took advantage of the time to drink water to look at the orc chieftain in confusion.

“My Lord, didn’t we win the last time we attacked those vampires? Although we didn’t raze the castle to the ground, we killed or injured more than half of the vampires. Why are we still so careful?”

“In this land, the orcs were the most powerful kings.

“Who could threaten us?”

When the orc chieftain heard this, it thought about how it hadn’t even seen a fly in the past few days, let alone an enemy, and its expression relaxed a bit.

“Don’t be careless. It’s the chieftain’s order!”

It lowered its voice as it spoke and revealed a look of excitement on its face.

“Don’t tell anyone that the shaman seems to have gotten a lot of good things from the blood clan. To prevent those lowly lives from doing something desperate, he has been on high alert...”

Those who could become personal guards were the most trusted people, so the orc chieftain didn’t hide anything.

A few personal guards suddenly understood, but then they seemed to have thought of something and said it with disgust.

“My Lord, when will we expel those grace mainland overlords? I’m disgusted by the sight of those cunning and greedy humans...”

The orc chieftain shook its head.

“We couldn’t break into the vampire’s castle so easily without the information from the grace mainland lords. Although those lowly humans are greedy, they are quite capable. In the future, you guys...”

A rumbling sound sounded like a waterfall fell from the nine heavens before the chieftain could finish its sentence.

The orc chieftain had a bad feeling and suddenly turned its head to look outside the city wall.

In the next second, it felt its hands and feet turn cold.

At some point, the green grass outside the city walls had turned into a yellow sand land.

In the blink of an eye, countless grains of sand rose from the ground, forming a 50-meter-tall sand wave.

One had to look up to see the sand wave distinctly if one stood more than 30 meters high.

“What was this?”

The orc chieftain was extremely shocked.

However, just as it was about to move, the monstrous sand wave had already condensed to its limit.

In the next second, the mountain collapsed.

'Boom! Boom!'

It swept toward the city wall with a terrifying aura that could devour everything.

"Natural disaster!"

All the orc soldiers on the city wall swallowed their saliva, and their hands held weapons trembled uncontrollably.

The orcs dared to charge even when facing a dragon.

However, these brave and fearful soldiers felt an irrepressible fear.

It was the emotion that seeped out from the depths of the soul of ordinary life forms when they were helpless against natural disasters.

Even the strongest and bravest veteran felt a chill down its spine.

The orc chieftain finally recovered and fiercely turned its head. It used using all its strength to roar hysterically.

“Enemy attack!”

However, rumbling sand waves drowned the sound waves within twenty meters.

At this moment, the only sound in the world was the roar of the sand waves. Even if the orc soldiers were only one or two meters away, they had to use their loudest voices to hear the other party.

It threw the orcs on the city wall into chaos.

Some soldiers turned around and ran. Some raised their shields and prepared to take the hit. And some were at a loss, not knowing what to do.

The sand wave was too fast. It did not give the orcs much time to react.

The orcs were in chaos.

‘Boom! Boom!’

The terrifying wave reached the front of the city wall.

A colossal wave 20 meters above the city wall was about to surge into the city.

At that moment, a translucent magic shield appeared. It covered the entire city.

'Boom! Boom!'

When the sand wave hit the magic shield, it was like a vast wave that hit a reef. Sand and gravel flew up to a height of 100 meters.

This scene had a strong visual impact.

When the orcs saw this, they panicked on the city wall and felt a sense of relief that they had survived a disaster. And they subconsciously turned their heads.

They saw an old orc with a hunched back that floated in the air.

On top of the black staff in its hand, a transparent gem exuded dark blue magic energy. It forcibly supported the magic shield.

Everyone was overjoyed.

"Lord shaman!"

It quickly calmed down their heart filled with fear and anxiety.

Their morale began to soar.

With the great shaman around, no one could take down their city!

Everyone was in a state of excitement.

The sky suddenly darkened.

In the orc's eyes, a dazzling blade light slashed out from the endless sand waves.

Wherever the blade ray passed, the space shattered like glass.

The shaman, who floated in the sky, had an indescribable fear on its face.

It wanted to struggle and escape, but it was as if an invisible giant hand had pressed it down on the ground. It could not move.

Under the gazes of all the orcs.

At this moment, the only blade light in the world cut through the shaman with an overbearing posture.

'Puchi!'

The blade cut the corpse in half. The blade light behind it directly shattered it into countless pieces.

It continued to move backward after it cut through the shaman.

One by one, the top of the tall arrow towers were cut off and fell to the ground. It caused dust to fly into the air.

The ray of light extended for hundreds of meters before it disappeared into the air.

The surprised expressions on the orc soldiers' faces were like lightning hit them.

Their eyes were wide open, and disbelief filled their faces.

"A level 16 shaman... Gone?"

The enemy killed the shaman, right under their eyes?

The situation had changed too quickly, and they needed to be more mentally prepared...

In the Orc City, a few players who had just received the orc chieftain's reward heard the commotion outside and immediately came out in high spirits. They wanted to see if there were any new quests to trigger.

But the first thing they saw when they walked out of the building was the death of the level 16 orc shaman, who was almost invincible to them.

Shock, disbelief, and confusion. The expression on their faces changed drastically.

"The enemy killed the level 16 hero instantly just like that!

"Who was attacking? Why was he so powerful?

"These damned orcs, why did they provoke an existence they couldn't afford to offend?

A crisp crack resounded through the sky before they could return to their senses.

The players subconsciously looked up at the city wall where the sound came from.

Their pupils reflected a scene that made them even more stunned.

Countless cracks appeared on the translucent magic shield blocking the sand wave ...

The next second.

Bang~

Without the support of the shaman's power, the magic shield broke.

The compressed-to-the-limit sand wave smashed down.

Waves swallowed the orcs on the city wall.

The wave of sand was highly violent and drowned everything.

The tall arrow towers collapsed one by one, destroying the houses. The orcs who wanted to escape could not do anything, and sand waves directly swept them.

Chapter 430 - 430 The Terrifying Existence that Controls the Natural Disaster is Qingqiu?

The orcs gathered almost all their troops near the city wall to maintain tight vigilance.

The sand wave swallowed the area hundreds of meters behind the city wall when they destroyed the arrow towers. It directly reduced the city's defense power by 70%.

Richard created this disaster and had used up all 100,000 points of mana stored in the magic crystal in one go.

The orc city in front of him had been half-submerged after his mana ran out.

Only a few arrow towers remained undestroyed as far as the eye could see.

Richard's heart was in turmoil with this sight.

The newbie who couldn't even defeat the bandaged mummy after a few of growth had the power to destroy a city...

The future was bright.

Richard looked into the distance after he calmed down.

The battle was not over yet.

The enemy's hero was still alive.

He waved his hand.

"All troops, attack and kill the remaining orcs!"

The six teams of stone statues of the dead and the three teams of skeleton blood dragons flew forward quickly after he gave the order.

The 260 dark gargoyles that carried the same undead soldiers followed closely.

The battle started behind the orc city that the waves hadn't devoured.

The orcs' command system collapsed after the sand wave attack. The surviving troops couldn't form an effective fighting force without a command.

The overwhelming Twilight City massacred them.

The little centaur Emily was already eager to try behind the sandstorm.

She immediately led three companies of giant axe death knights after Richard gave the orders.

Although the sand covered the city walls, there were still enough enemies on the hills on both sides for her to massacre.

This little centaur who had lost her demigod power seemed to enjoy fighting by nature.

There were no obstacles on the way as the sand submerged the city walls. Emily led her troop directly up the hill.

The little centaur held a long-handled giant axe.

She took the lead alone.

Wherever she passed, the long-handled giant axe would dance up and down.

The influential orc veteran was like a slaughtered chicken.

Although this boss was only level 7, the battle power it displayed was already at the beginning of its extraordinary.

No enemy could stop her iron hooves.

Furthermore, Emily also had a supremely soul-splitting race talent. She could run on all terrain, which made her immune to its damaging effects.

Her killing speed wasn't any slower even though she wasn't as dazzling as the dark valkyrie, Renee, and Xina in the air.

Further back, the remaining two squadrons of Axe of the Dead and the three sand condensation archers formed and slowly advanced.

It was still a heart-shaking move, although there were no flying units.

The sand condensation archers with long shooting ranges could also provide fire support to the troop at the front.

The enemies would have to face the brutal Axe of the Dead if the surviving orcs wanted to attack them.

The Twilight City troops became meat grinders on the battlefield. And the orcs who had not been able to organize themselves tasted the taste of death.

The most eye-catching thing on the battlefield was the stone statue of the dead.

It was a fierce unit formed from the fusion of two types of troops. Their battle strength was so brutal that even the souls of the orcs on the battlefield trembled.

The killing range of the battle tomahawk throw had reached 80 meters.

They flew nimbly in the air. They would immediately swing their battle tomahawks once they found an enemy.

Not only did the battle tomahawk have a 30% instant death effect. It also had additional fire damage after being reinforced by the flame source.

It would detect first the instant-death skill once it hit the enemy. The flame energy would then explode and envelop the surrounding 10 meters if not triggered.

As a result, the battle tomahawks they threw could cause several rounds of damage.

They would lose their lives in the high temperature even if the battle tomahawks missed them.

The stone statue of the dead became the spokesperson of death.

No one could stop their sharp edge...

The chaotic orcs finally reacted after they saw the massacre in Twilight City.

It was especially so when the level 17 orc chieftain with A-rank potential appeared in the city square half-submerged in the sand.

The remaining orcs immediately found their backbone and began to gather with the orc chieftain as their core.

The two level 16 orc heroes also joined in the troop assembly.

In the sky, the glorious 2-stars troops and the wyverns that weren't affected by the sand wave quickly arrived above the orc chieftain.

The few players mixed in with the orcs would have been full of confidence if they had seen this scene in the past.

But at this moment, fear shrouded their eyes after being scared out of their wits.

Those unknown enemies were too fierce...

They had heard that the orcs didn't have any powerful enemies.

But now, the other side had razed over half of the orc city to the ground.

The player in the lead suddenly widened its eyes as if it saw something unbelievable. Intense shock shrouded its face.

It pushed the two companions beside it and signaled them to look forward.

The other two players discussed who attacked the orcs and almost pushed over when they didn't notice.

They subconsciously glanced in the direction the other party pointed at just as it was about to curse at the player. Then, its pupils suddenly enlarged. It subconsciously held its breath.

An extremely familiar figure appeared in their line of sight.

It was the undead dragon with a wingspan of more than thirty meters and a body that burned with blood-colored energy. Its bones were crystal clear like rubies!

The other party's terrifying Dragon Breath gushed out without restraint. It was like an iron hammer pounded their hearts every time it flapped its wings.

It was terrifying!

Following the undead dragon were dozens of shrunken dragons and several soldiers that rode on the gargoyles...

Although these troops were fierce and powerful, there were other keys to their shock. The key was... Qinqiu!

They had watched the final battle in the death arena fighting ring.

No one would ever forget Qinqiu. He had crushed over a hundred players on the undead dragon, over ten billion players!

"The ones who attacked the orcs weren't the natives, but... Qinqiu!"

The players felt their mouths go dry after they discovered it. A sense of absurdity and fantasy rose in their hearts.

Even though they knew that Qinqiu could take on a hundred enemies at once and was extremely powerful.

However, that was in an instance dungeon where he faced players.

In the final battle, each player could only bring three squadrons of troops!

It was far from the players' mightiest state ...

But now, they couldn't accept that the other party attacked a force of orcs that they thought was invincible at the current stage!

They had racked their brains to complete who knew how many missions to get closer to the orcs...

It was a long-term target for them to attack. And even a force of natives that they could rely on. However, Qingqiu took it down.

That kind of intense impact made their feelings complicated to the extreme.

How could this freak be so vital to this extent?

It was a powerful city with level 17 orcs and a troop of over ten thousand!

"How did the other party break through so quickly?"

Killing intent filled the fully-armored orc chieftain's eyes that could pierce the heavens.

The orcs immediately knew the ruler of this mysterious force when Alves appeared.

They fixed their eyes on the heroic figure behind the undead dragon.

The figure wore a black and red crown on his head and a black cape with a dark red pattern on his back. His temperament was full of soul-devouring charm and unforgettable.

The pair of black eyes also looked at them.

Their eyes met, and the orc chieftain suppressed its anger that was about to burst out immediately and roared.

"Human, why are you attacking my city!!"

Richard glanced at the orc chieftain and said casually, "Attack you?... Do you need a reason?"

These words made the orc chieftain's expression freeze, and it didn't know how to vent its anger.

The players couldn't suppress their extreme emotions when they heard this.

“Damn it. It was the attitude that a player should have!”

The orc chieftain clenched its heavy-great sword tightly as it cast a glance at the three-meter-long dark valkyrie and the illusory Renee. They floated in the air from the corner of its eye. It forcefully suppressed the flames of anger in its heart.

It could feel the danger of a sword against its throat from these two fighters...

“State your purpose in coming!”

Richard looked indifferently at the orc chieftain, who constantly suppressed its roars.

“You have no right to ask me.

“Now, I’ll give you only one choice. Surrender, or... Destruction.”

Although his tone was calm, the overbearing power in his words made the players feel their hot blood rush to their heads.

“Support!” ‘Why did these words sound so cool...’ Richard pointed at a level 17 orc chieftain with A-rank potential and asked contemptuously, “Submit or destruction.”

‘This attitude killed me.’

A strong sense of revenge rose in his heart as he recalled how he bowed down in front of the orc chieftain before and how the chieftain ignored him after he did several quests.

Qingqiu... "Awesome!"